













How could you...?



How can
you still
stand there
with
that smile
on your face?!











Ever since
our parents
had died in
an accident,
my brother's
entire life
had been
"for his
little sister."















There was a defining... something.

Something off. Warped. Twisted Don't worry.
I can love
the people
you love.



And I don't think she was the only one who had that something.. unhinge... inside them.

By the time I realized, it was already far too late.











































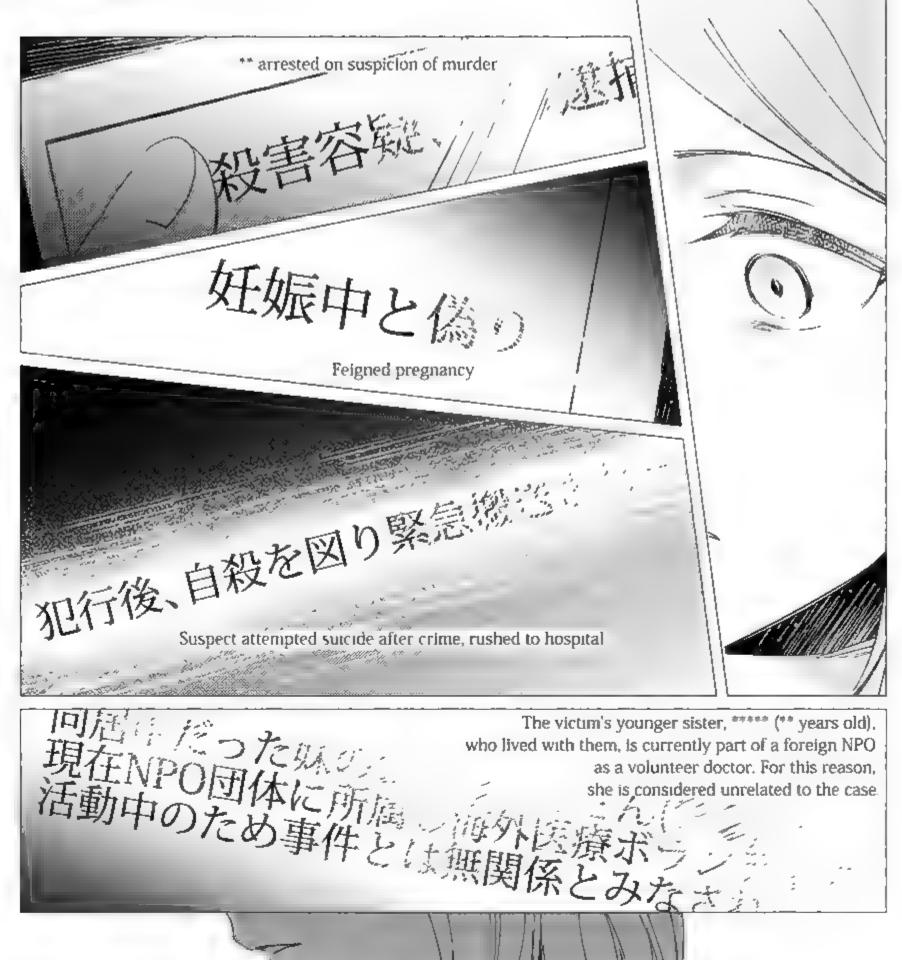










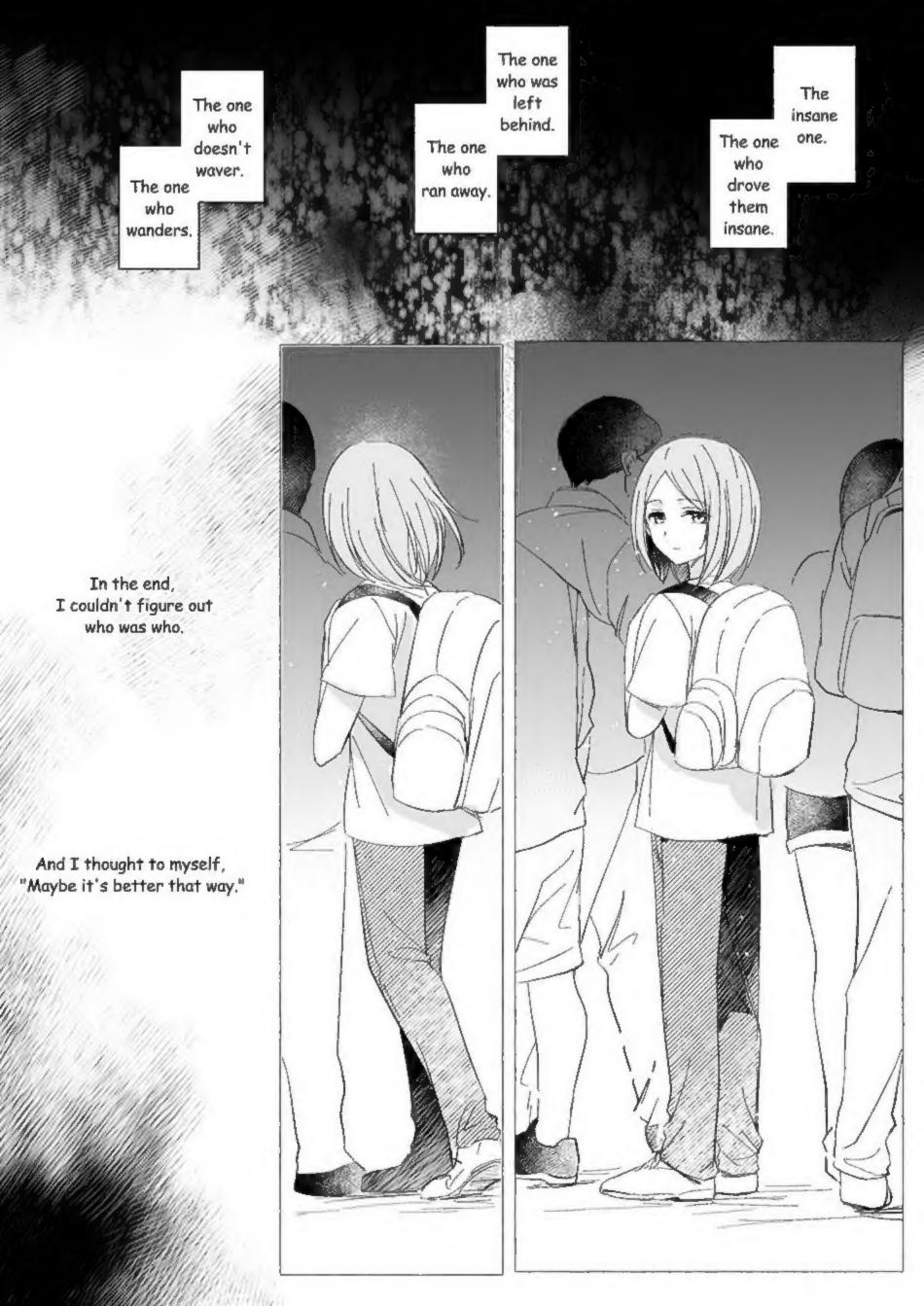








All that is left are facts.







## Afterword

Hello, to new and old readers alike. My name is irua, and I would like to thank you for your purchase of this book. I imagine that a significant number of readers will have reached the end of this book and be wondering, "What did she want to say?" And that's more than fine. After all, if you don't understand, it's better that way.

The main character here is a complete stranger, only knowing what the "Doctor" told her, and what she read in those articles.

Not only that, but she has no way of knowing if the Doctor told the whole truth about her past.

Furthermore, as readers, we don't know who the suspect or victim is in the articles.

The things that the characters know and don't know do not line up.

There is no one character who perfectly fits the mold of a given role.

And yet, they each try to fit into the role of a "family." Each person's concept of family is different, as well. They are all wanderers—strangers—who seek the answers to things that they themselves remain uncertain of.

I wrote this story with the thought, "This kind of story would be even better if it was about two women...

I want to see that, so I guess I'll draw it!"

That's usually how it goes-"No one's made this, guess it's gotta be me!"

The era may have changed from Heisei to Reiwa, but I remain unchanged.

The emotions exchanged between two women are some of the strongest, and I love that.

Yuri has yet to bore me. As if it ever could!

A slight change of topic, but if same-sex marriage were to be legalized,

the setting of this story would become a thing of the past. I'd really like for that to happen soon.

...Then again, even if it were legalized,

I bet she (the ex-girlfriend cum sister-in-law) would do something similar.

It feels as though I've only been writing really serious stories since the change in the era, so I'd like to write a cheerful, straightforward story next.

Maybe a story about how a songstress of long ago ends up dating a modern idol girl.

An age difference of at least 24 years would be good.

That's one of my preferences, and you'll never take it away from me!

Or maybe some sort of love comedy between a new girl joining a foreign trade company

and a higher up person in that same company.

These kinds of delusions come to mind all the time,

but putting them on paper isn't quite as easy.

That said, I'll do my best to draw something before the end of this year.

I'm still going at my own pace (as usual), and will continue to do so. See you next time!

## 2019/08/11

Special thanks to Siokyabetsu and MMM37 for their proofreading and everything else.

Thank you! Wuv you •